

HARVARD HOUSE RESTORED

AND SOON TO BE DEDICATED
AT STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

Home of the Mother of the Founder of Harvard Secured for the University by Edward Morris of Chicago With the Assistance of Marie Corelli.

Americans who visit Stratford on Avon this summer will be specially interested in Harvard House, known for years in the town merely as "the old house of High street."

It was an American who a few years ago established the fact that the old house was the home of the mother of John Harvard, the founder of Harvard University, and now another American, Edward Morris of Chicago, assisted in its restoration by an English woman, is about to dedicate the

Marie Corelli has told how she became interested in the preservation of the Harvard house.

"Deeply interested as I have always been in the old town where I make my home, it was natural," said she, "that I should find a fascination in the worn and decaying appearance of Harvard house. Again and again as I passed it the quaint windows seemed to blink like living eyes asking 'What is to become of me when I get older and more shabby?'"

"At last the chance that I had looked for came. The owner of the property died suddenly and the house was offered for sale. I was away from Stratford at the time and didn't hear until I returned that it had been withdrawn because the bids were not high enough.

"Quietly I set to work on ways and means of purchasing it by private treaty. Fortune favored me, for during a summer cruise on Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht Erin I met Edward Morris of Chicago

and when I confided to him the hope I had that Harvard House should some day belong to America and Harvard University he immediately enthused over the idea.

"He authorized me to purchase it for him and entrusted me with the work of strengthening and restoring the ancient building and bringing it back to its original style."

John Harvard received his master's degree from Emmanuel College, Cambridge, in 1635. Two years later he married a Sussex clergyman's daughter and sailed for New England. He died in Charlestown, Mass., in 1638, and the Harvard College Book No. III, says:

"The Reverend John Harvard, sometime minister of God's word at Charlestown, by his last will and testament gave toward the erecting the above school or college, the one moiety or half part of his estate, the said moiety amounting to the sum of seven hundred seventy-nine pounds, seventeen shillings and two pence."

THE RUSH TO ROYAL ASCOT

Continued from First Page.

the river. Presently he returns with some "horrible, dirty, muddy stones," one of which he swears to Finola, who refuses to get with laughing.

"Then I will eat it!" he shouts, and swallows an oyster.

The onlookers are horrorstricken. In a moment Aneurin is transfigured; he sings and dances.

"I am a new man, I am a god. Give me more!"

The crowd seizes the remaining oysters and settles down to the first oyster feast on record. Louis N. Parker, who is responsible for the Colchester pageant, receives a fee of \$4,500 and 5 per cent. of the profits.

In the old days when a king received the courtiers of a brother sovereign he distributed bags of money among them, but as time went on people began to see a certain crudity in the plan. The money's value might pass, but some artistry must be used in cloaking it. The snuffbox, its richest form was hailed as a convenient tender.

At many of the German courts the same snuffboxes did duty again and again. The court jeweller provided the box at a specified price, the sovereign gravely presented it to the courtier or diplomat, whom he desired to honor, and an hour afterward the snuffbox was back at the jeweller's, redeemed for its cash value.

The Emperor of Germany is credited with the desire to reestablish the fashion for snuffboxes and they are, it is said, to be scattered among the diplomats and officials attending the meeting of the Czar and Kaiser in the Skerries of Finland. Among the gifts which the Czar will present to the Emperor William will be a complete set of harness of fawn leather enriched with precious stones, bearing in gold the initials of Russia and Germany. The Kaiser will also receive a cigar box of magnificent goldsmith work adorned with jewels from the Ural mines.

A RIVAL OF GLOUCESTER.

Lunenburg, Nova Scotia, is some Franklin in the Hunt for Cod.

The fishermen of Gloucester have long monopolized fiction and poetry as being the real catchers of cod and the most picturesque of those who make their living on the Grand Banks. Rudyard Kipling let his character in "Captains Courageous" speak disrespectfully of the Frenchmen and Bluebonnets who competed in the race for fish, and other so-called sea writers have done the same.

If you ask a Bluebonnet, that is a resident of Nova Scotia, who are the real bankers, he will tell you "the men of Lunenburg." Lunenburg is the rival of Gloucester in the hunt for cod, and a pretty hunky rival too, for fishermen from that seaport on the south shore of Nova Scotia are the backbone of that industry that is valued well over \$3,000,000 a year.

The Lunenburg fishermen spend about half the year at home, but they do not use this time sitting around the docks spinning yarns. They are busy with lobster catching or in the woods. When March comes around they begin to make ready for the sea.

The schooners are put in order and stocked with provisions. On the Sunday nearest March 21 the churches hold special services and prayers go up for safe and prosperous voyages. They are devout, these Bluebonnet fishermen, but they keep an eye on the profits too.

The fishing schooners are small, rarely reaching 100 tons. The law requires vessels exceeding that size to carry a certified master, and the Lunenburg men can't see the use of passing examinations in navigation. With a compass and a dipsey lead the master of a banker can find his way in any weather.

The start from Lunenburg is like the start of a yacht race. Most of the bankers go out on the same day and there is good natured rivalry among the skippers as to who shall first anchor on the fishing grounds.

When a skipper makes berth in a likely place real work begins. The dories, flat bottomed boats about fifteen feet long, which are very seaworthy but don't look it, are put overboard and the trawls are set.

These trawls are something sizable in the way of fishing lines. The main line is from one to one and a half miles long, with a fringe of smaller lines which carry the hooks. The trawls are anchored at each end and are set like the spokes of a wheel whose hub is the schooner.

The dories move up and down the trawls, taking on the fish and rebaiting the hooks. It sounds easy, but in a heavy sea it is ticklish business.

When a schooner has loaded full with fish, out and sailed down, she steals away from the shivering medley of fog-horns and makes for Lunenburg. It is a lucky ship which enters port without her colors at half mast, which would indicate that one of her crew has gone. The fleet gets back from the spring trip about the end of May, unloads and sails back again on the summer trip, which lasts until the autumn.

Marking Migrating Birds.

From the Westminster Gazette.

A short time ago a stork was shot in Rhodesia bearing upon its leg a metal ring which proved that the bird had been marked in Ireland. When it was a nestling, by the Rosetten Bird Observatory, while more recently a stork similarly "ringed" in Hungary was shot in the Kalahari Desert.

It is hoped by this means to gain some idea of the habits and migration of birds that has never been possible by any other method, and this should not only be of great value to ornithologists, but also to the public, for it should tell us a great deal that is at present obscure with regard to particular points.

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
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THE SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

An Unusual Spectacle for the Noonday Crowd in Battery Park.

The noonday crowd of young men and women employed in the downtown office buildings who spend a part of their lunch hour walking through Battery Park inhaling the fresh air that blows in from the bay saw an unusual spectacle the other day.

First a small squad of Regulars from Governors Island came marching through the park. The soldiers were attired in khaki uniforms and were under the command of a corporal. When they reached the entrance to the pier at which the General Hancock, the Government boat plying between New York and Governors Island, they halted and stood at attention.

A few minutes later the siren of the General Hancock was heard and the boat pulled up at the pier. About the same time a hearse stopped at the entrance of the pier. Then the reason for the presence of the soldiers became apparent.

The General Hancock was the Government boat plying between New York and Governors Island. The hearse was the same one which had been used to carry the body of the late General Hancock to the pier. The American flag was draped on top of the coffin and on top of the flag were the flowers and wreaths presented by friends.

When the funeral cortege reached the

entrance of the pier the squad was drawn up in a single line and the soldiers presented arms as the procession marched past. All the men in the crowd of spectators lifted their hats as the coffin went by and kept their heads uncovered until the coffin was placed in the hearse.

CAMELS IN ARIZONA DESERT.

Last of the Herd Brought to This Country by the Government.

San Bernardino correspondence Los Angeles Times.

B. L. Lohrop and Henry De Silva arrived here to-day from Phoenix, Ariz., with news of having sighted two of the old Government camels near Quartzsite Wednesday. The animals were headed for the bottom lands of the Colorado River. When sighted they were less than a quarter of a mile distant. Both men trained field glasses upon the beasts to be certain of their discovery.

Lohrop states that a year ago he met three of the camels near the Colorado River. They made off at a rapid rate on his approach.

The men will arrange to return to the region in the hope of capturing the animals and placing them in one of the national parks.

The camels were brought to this country in 1850 by the Government to aid in the military department. There were twenty-one of them. They failed of their purpose and were turned loose to die.

At frequent intervals reports have been received about them, but their number has gradually dwindled and it is believed that the two sighted by Lohrop and De Silva are the last of them.

MORO SCOUTS.

Immediate of Handling Mohammedans in the Philippines.

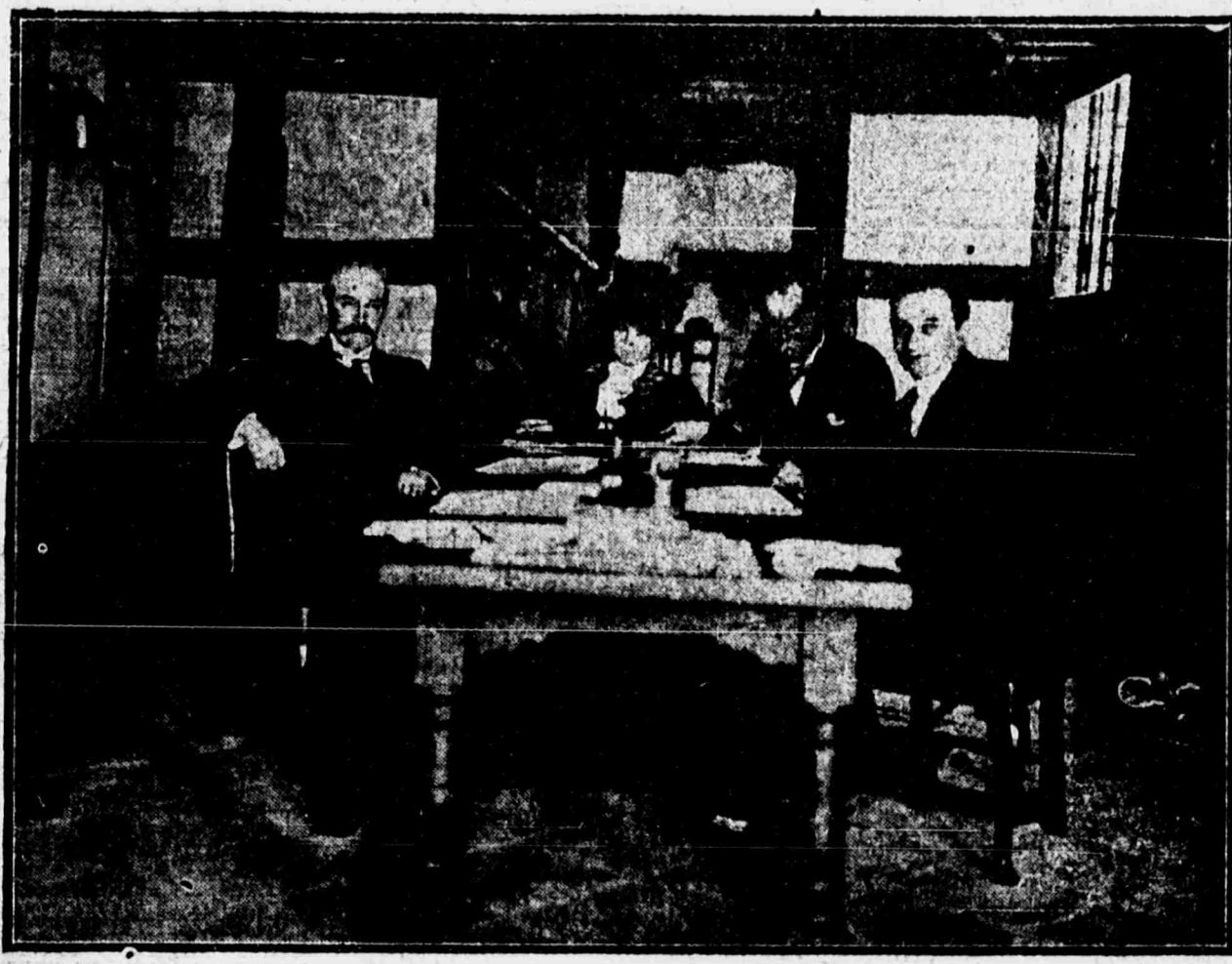
From Uncle Sam's Magazine.

The War Department has recently issued an order organizing two companies of Moros as Philippine Scouts. The Moros are Mohammedans, and any oaths which the Mohammedans might make to a Christian would not be considered binding the moment they felt inclined to break them, because in the Koran they are not enjoined to be faithful to infidels, and that is what we Americans are, in their estimation.

Unless the proper officers are placed over these men the experiment will not be a success. We must put officers over these men who are able to read the Koran, in a sympathetic spirit, and above all, men who do not identify themselves with chaplains in the army.

Now the orders are that the uniform and equipment for these Americanized Moros are to be the same as for other scouts. This is a mistake. No true Moro will wear a hat. The only thing he will wear is a fez cap. Any Moro that they get who will dispense with the fez must be renegade Mohammedans—the least desirable class we can possibly get.

Furthermore, the officers of these Moros, when off duty and in the evening, and in fact at all times when they are not in the tropical sun, should wear a fez. That would be exclusive proof that they were not inimical to Mohammedanism, because they are wearing the emblem of the Prophet. Moros, if handled right, should make excellent soldiers, since they are all born warriors. If not handled right they might prove a serious menace.



MEETING OF THE TRUSTEES IN HARVARD HOUSE.

R. C. Lehmann, M. P.; Miss Marie Corelli; Sir Thomas Lipton; Edward Morris.

house as a gathering place for American visitors to the town.

Mr. Morris presented the house to Harvard University a year or more ago and its formal opening is to take place early in July. Marie Corelli, the writer, whose interest in the place has brought about the present ownership by Harvard University, will be one of the speakers.

Since Mr. Morris purchased the place it has been restored so far as possible to its original sixteenth century style. This work has been carried on under the personal direction of Miss Corelli, who is one of the five trustees of Harvard House. The other trustees are Mr. Morris, Sir Thomas Lipton, R. C. Lehmann, M. P., and the master of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, from which John Harvard received his degrees of A. B. and M. A. before sailing with his young wife for America.

Harvard house was identified as the home of John Harvard's mother by a Harvard graduate who had been trying to establish the parentage of the founder of the university. He had found that John Harvard's mother was Katherine Rogers, daughter of a Stratford-on-Avon Alderman named Thomas Rogers. The Harvard man's attention was attracted to the "old house of High street," and while examining it merely as an antiquarian he was surprised and delighted to find this inscription under a window on the second story: "T. R. 1590 K. R."

Next to the Harvard house is the old Garrick Inn, where the famous actor used to drink his ale, and after a long search the Harvard graduate found a lease describing the Garrick Inn property as bounded on the north by the "dwelling house of Thomas Rogers." From that time no doubt has existed that this was the home of John Harvard's mother.

John Harvard himself was baptized in Southwark, London, in 1607. His father, Robert, a butcher, belonged to the parish of St. Saviour's, Southwark, where Shakespeare had his Globe Theatre. Some Harvard men say that it is only fair to suppose that Shakespeare himself was acquainted with this fellow townsman of his.

SADDEST ROOM IN NEW YORK.

One Cradle Receives 2,000 Abandoned Babies Every Year.

In a niche above a doorway in a great building uptown is a marble statue of a woman holding a little child close to her breast. Beneath her, through a swinging door that has not been locked in forty years, women pass in to the Foundling Hospital with their babies in their arms and come out with their arms empty.

A single white cradle in the entry of a bare reception room receives and rescues nearly two thousand babies a year, says *Harvard's Magazine*. The room where the mothers relinquish their babies is called the saddest place in New York.

There is nothing in the receiving room but the little cradle and no one in sight, though a matron is always in waiting near by. She never forces a mother to confession but if possible persuades her to tell why she wishes to desert her child and perhaps influences her not to give it up but to begin life over again.

A mother must understand that the choice is with her. The matron may give the mother ten or fifteen minutes in which to decide, but the choice is final.

If the mother wishes it and it can be arranged she is often taken into the hospital with her baby and allowed to nurse it by having charge of another of the children and helping with one older child. There are now 300 mother nurses working in the New York home, and there have been 500 or 600 at other times.

The mother who comes into the hospital to work can often prove her fitness to have her baby back again, but once she puts it down in the rescue cradle and goes out the ever open door the baby belongs to her no longer; she may never see or hear of it again.

There are 600 indoor babies being cared for inside the New York City Foundling Home. It is necessary to board on the outside 1,200 more. Seven thousand four hundred and twenty-four little foundlings have been looked after in the last two years, and there are relatively as many in Boston, in Chicago, in Philadelphia—in every large city in America.

In Europe there is an even greater



HARVARD HOUSE, STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

number of foundling babies. The European States take charge of the deserters, but the mother is only permitted to bring her child to an entrance way, ring a bell and give it into the arms of the attendant who opens the door, and go away without a word.

Two agents, whose work it is to find mothers and fathers for the waiting babies are a part of the regular staff of the Foundling Home. They work through other agents all over the country, through churches and missions and children's aid societies; the appeal is universal. Do you want a baby? Descriptions and requirements may be written to the staff at the hospital, and you may have just the boy you are looking for.

You may require the color of hair, eyes, or even specify the disposition. Usually the asylum has more orders than it can fill. Girls are asked for in about twice the ratio of boys. Blue-eyed girls are the greatest in demand, and a sweet disposition is almost always one of the specifications.

In the last three years 3,352 babies have found permanent homes throughout the country. More than 1,000 more have been given back to their own mothers who showed in the hospital their right to have their babies returned to them.

Four or five times a year forty or fifty babies start off in a little band in quest of homes. The babies are taken around the years when they are kept in the Foundling Home that somewhere waiting for them in the world outside are mothers and fathers. Some day they are to go to find them.

Nurses and attendants travel with the babies, who are distributed to agents who wait to place them in homes along the way. But the child is not to lose its connection with the Foundling Home. Until the children are grown they are still looked after, and their care and future guarded by the supervision of the agents who make yearly visits to their homes, and the matrons who keep in constant communication with them.

How Elephants Sleep.

From the Watchword.

In captivity elephants stand up when they sleep, but in the jungle, in their own land, they lie down.

The reason given for the difference between the elephant in captivity and in freedom is that the animal never acquires complete confidence in his keeper and always longs for liberty.

SOD HOUSES.

A Feature of Canadian Prairie Life Which Does Not Mean Poverty.

If you read that a family lives in a sod house you may conclude that poverty compels it; but this is not true on the Canadian prairies, where sod houses are the advance agent of prosperity.

The homesteader who obtains a slice of that rich wheat land doesn't wait to build a regular house before starting to grub riches from the soil. Even if he were minded to build he would have difficulty in doing it, for there is no lumber handy. So it is better to wait until the locomotive catches up.

If you start out from any of the towns which are springing up almost overnight in the fertile stretches of Saskatchewan or Alberta you will strike first well ordered farms and substantial houses, but if you get away ten miles or more the sod houses will begin to appear.

It is not unusual to see signs of luxury about these sod houses. They are comfortable abiding places, cool in summer and warm in winter.

THE CARE OF AWNINGS.

To Preserve Them in Good Order Keep Them Dry, Says the Maker.

"Your awnings don't look better if you'd dry 'em out when they get wet. 'Some folks will leave their awnings down to soak and drip all through a heavy rain. I never could understand why people do that; of course it doesn't do an awning any more good than it would any other fabric to soak it in that way and then drip may fall on the awning from the roof and flying soot may lodge on it, and so if you keep your awnings down in the rain the first thing you know they are faded, discolored and dingy."

"If you want to preserve your awnings you want to haul them up when it rains, but if they get wet, why, then when the air is right you want to lower them and let them dry out, and be sure they're dry when you furl 'em before you go away in the summer."

BROOKLYN ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BROOKLYN—MORE THAN 50 STORES UNDER THIS ROOF.
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Our Entire Stock Carpets, Rugs and Linoleum Greatly Reduced

2,000 Suits and Dresses at Cost of Making
Positively the Greatest Values Ever
See the Wide Display of Choice Models. **\$25.00**
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Genuine Shantung silks, made in two and three piece models; prettily trimmed with Persian or combinations; colors natural, rose, gray, cadet, navy, reseda and black; also solid Dresses, one and two of a kind; genuine French models.

1/2 Price for Summer Oxfords, \$1.50 a Pair
1,600 Pairs of Women's \$3.00 Oxford Ties, **\$1.50**
Soft vici kid Oxford Ties, with patent leather tips, thin sewed flexible soles, broad, easy toes and walking height heels. Dull calfkin and gun metal blucher cut Oxford Ties, light weight extension soles. Shapely round toes, with kid tips and military heels.
Patent leather calfkin Oxford Ties on a medium round toe last, with tips; light weight extension soles, military heels; a fine looking Tie for dress or street wear.

Bleached and Unbleached Pillowcases, 5c. ea.
36x36 inches. Subject to imperfections. Only 6 to a customer. None C. O. D., no mail or telephone orders.
10c. and 12 1/2c. Bleached Pillowcases, 3 for 25c.
42x36 and 45x36 inches. Subject to imperfections. Only 6 to a customer. None C. O. D., no mail or telephone orders.

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This \$6.98 Deep Side Couch, \$3.98
Made of heavy angle iron, National wire spring, with Bagdad mattress and bolster.

This \$8.75 Twin Divan Couch, \$4.98
Made of heavy angle iron, National wire fabric, complete with Bagdad mattress and bolster.

The above Couches delivered in Brooklyn, Manhattan, and the Bronx Boroughs only at these prices.

30 inch. White Lawn, 3c. Yd.
Values up to 8c. Yard
In 2 to 12 yard lengths; subject to very slight imperfections only 20 yards to a customer. None C. O. D., no mail or telephone orders. You are requested to take these purchases with you to avoid disappointment, as none will be sent.

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